

DOUBT IS BROTHER DEVIL TO DESPAIR

EVERY WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY

The Bulfetin wants good home letters; good business letters; good hel ful letters of any kind the mind may suggest. They should be in hand Wednesday of each week. Write on but one side of the paper. Address, SOCIAL CORNER EDITOR, Bulletin Office, Norwich, Conn.

THREE PRIZES MONTHLY: \$2.50 to first; \$1.50 to second; \$1.00 to thir Award made the last Saturday in each month.

his seat, but most persons find it more convenient to stand while carv-ing. First, insert the fork firmly, then

remove the whole leg and thigh; next remove the wing, letting these parts

lie on the platter. Then cut down-ward as many slices from the breas

is there are persons to be served

then make an opening into the cav-ity of the bird at a place now hidden by the leg (drumstick) from the thigh, or second joint; the platter should be

late must be used.

To hit the joint, notice the move-

ments in an uncooked turkey; the sep-aration is easily made with the right cut. The thigh, or second joint, should

yield at least three portions; one with the bone, and two without, and a piece of this, with a slice from the breast

served, unless someone is known to prefer a part of the drumstick—as many do—the thigh and drumstick

dark meat, each; some prefer all white meat, and their liking, if not known, should be asked. Always lay the

easily removed. The side-bone is re-moved by placing the knife in close

carefully watch an expert, and note

THANKSGIVING THOUGHTS.

Dear Editor and Corner Sisters: How

vote that the Brothers in The Corner should remain. Now, boys (excuse that

les have come to many, for it has been

a disappointing year in New England regarding crops, although they have

dear one has gone to the Eternal Home. Yet, no matter what has be-fallen us, every one has cause for

hankfulness on this day. Thanks that

above our troubles while endeavoring

to meet the need of the day. Thanks for health. Thanks to Him by those whose plans have been so frustrated

whose plans have been so frustrated that they know not which way to turn, for pointing out ways and means and enabling one to begin anew, and if again and again we fail, for strength and patience to enable us to try and try again and again until one meets with success. Thanks to Him for sympathy, strength, grace and healing power by those who are broken down with grief and sorrow.

Remember dear friends and Sisters

Remember, dear friends and Sisters, that the transition of our dear ones is

their gain, so let us on this day be glad for them, and instead of spending the day by giving up to our grief and

sorrow, let us comfort ourselves by re-calling memories of the sayings and doings of the dear absent ones on such days. Then we shall feel their influ-

ence and they will seem near and not far away. Also in endeavoring to cheer

and help others we will be helped our-

It seems to me that the greatest

cause for thankfulness is the promise given us by our Heavenly Father that if we endeavor to live aright, that when our life work is finished we shall ion these when here.

join those who have gone on before,

us endeavor to make the family re-union one of joy and happiness.

Let it be a never-to-be-forgotten day because wa have extended our love, cheer and kindness to everyone around

selves.

n The Corner.

MOUNTAIN LAUREL.

usually make three portions of

enough to allow this to be don it, but if there is not room,

SOCIAL CORNER POEMS.

The Power of a Smile. There's a wondrous lot of power In an honest, wholesome smile; It often starts a blessing That will travel for a mile. Why, when hearts are sad and heavy And the days are dark the while, You can notice that things brighten

om the moment that you smile. What the rose is to the bower,
What the jewel to the ring,
What the song is to the robin
In the gladsome days of spring.
What the gold is to the sunsets
That oft our souls beguile,
All this and more to people

All this, and more, to people Is the blessing of a smile. When you see a face that's saddene By the cruelty of strife, Into which have come the wrinkles From the tolls and cares of life, Tust send a ray of sunshine
To smooth its brow awhile,
and bestow a passing blessing
By the giving of a smile.

-B. W. Burleigh. Sunshine. Put a bit of sunshine in the day;

need its cheer and so de Need it most when outer sky's dull the sunshine-making your

Give the day a streak of rosy dawn; Give it, too, a touch of highest noon; Make the ones about you wonder why Sunset crimson should appear "so

Sunshine-making is a blessed task; Cheery hearts, like lovely mild, blue sky. Banish the weary gloom and give fresh hope,
And check the rising tear or thoughtless sigh.

Put the golden sunshine in each day; Others need the cheer that comes through you-Need it most when outer sky's dull Leaves the sunshine-making yours

Sent in by JFM. INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

KEZIAH DOOLITTLE-Cards reelved and mailed as you directed. CHESTNUT HILL-Mailed you a recipes. It was returned stamped "Unknown"—"Unclaimed." You will have to try again.

NEDRA: Card received and mailed PAULA-Card received and mailed

LOVE OF SUNSHINE.

Dear Sisters of the Social Corner: As I take pleasure in addressing you for the second time, the thought of Sunshine appeals to me as a subject to write upon.

There is much that can be said on this topic, with its many branches and

many suggestions that might prove helpful in the every-day walk of life. First we consider the sun the great-est power for light, and from which largely all vegetation of our earth de-pends for its growth and development, and without it how desolate and cold would this world of ours be,

Those of us who enjoy the care and ltivation of plants and flowers, how particular we are that especially the young and tender shoots of the early spring shall receive all the sunshine possible to nourish and strengthen their progress.

In the autumn days, how select we

their progress.

In the autumn days, how select we are that the potted plants shall occupy the space of the south bay window, that there they may obtain all the sunlight, thus to enable them to yield their beautiful blooms. yield their beautiful blooms. Ah how much we do enjoy all those ings material that are aided by sun-

Let our thoughts now revert to that leal of sunshine that sheds its light from character, that lifts up a droop-ing head and cheers a saddened heart. Are we careful, with the young, to speak the gentle word, or even lend a smile to a little up-turned face, that may be eager for somebody's "sun-shine." Do we recall that once, we lived in childhood days and well we remember the thorns that touched our sensitive pride and with pleasure we love to think of the roses that some kind heart gave to make us happy. Those of us who enjoy life at its mid-day, are we thinking as we look upon our elders, that perchance we, too, shall some day walk with a feeble step, that our vision may be dimmed that our hearing will be amiss, and are we giving to those friends, stran-gers or kindred, our sunshine of pa-tience, in the twilight?

Perhaps most of us live such a busy tife, with our minds centered on our-selves, we do not take the time to think or give out much sunshine to others, but how much we do miss the radiance from the sky when the clouds have hung heavy and the mists have stilled the sir, and how grateful we are to see the sun shine once more. What to see the sun shine once more. What theer it does give us, There is our lesson, "Give and it

Yours for the duty and love of sun-

work. Be thankful for play; it make you fit to do your duties day by day Be thankful for rest; for the night you fit to do your duties day by day. Be thankful for rest; for the nights when kind slumber mothers you like a loved child. Be thankful for love; that mystic power so pure and God-lika Be thankful for the sunshine and rain, for the moonlit nights and the misty dawn; for the birds, trees and flowers and all the wonders of nature.

Be thankful for friends; that choice band who clasp your hands in confidence and faith. Be thankful for your country and for the officers who labor for its welfare and honor.

These are but a few of our number-less blessings.

One of the very pleasant memories of the dear old summer was the few

One of the very pleasant memories of the dear old summer was the few hours we spent one sultry afternoon at Mohegan park. Arriving at the park at the noontime hour, tired and hungry, we ate our lunch seated in the comfortable shade at the water's edge. The large flock of ducks came up and comfortable shade at the water's edge.
The large flock of ducks came up and
made friends with us as we threw
them tempting morsels. We next went
over and saw the monkeys do some over and saw the monkeys do some clever acrobatic and trapeze stunts. While standing near the grating looking down the street at some deer, a monkey grabbed our coat sleeve. "Say, Mister," he seemed to say, "please give us another piece of pear."

We took a sail on the beautiful lake

in the boat. At the farther side were several boys fishing from a big rock. "Yep, we're having fine luck," naming the kinds of fish they were catching.
It being an extremely hot day, we next visited the beach and took a dip in the cool, refreshing water. Pleas-ant thoughts of that day will long be Dear members of The Corner, I for

one wish to thank you for those tender words of forebearance. I wish to mention your names, too, at least some of Aunty No. 1, Aunt Mary, Married and Happy, Grace, and all the others

Merry Andrew: Think I see you that "fateful day" at the fair, but I cannot believe I was the one that bothered you so. I love to look at all the beautiful in life that God has made, whether it be flowers, the sunset, or a beautiful face. But, Merry Andrew, I respect you, whether you were really serious or joking. I am inclined to think it was rather more the latter. A thousand pardons to you anyway, Among the sweetest words in this world are these: Sister-Brother.

Yantic.

COULDN'T HAVE A SOCIAL COR-NER ALONE.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Sis bear Editor and Social Corner size ters and Brothers: I for one would not call it a Social Corner if there was not a Brother in it. They are just as handy as can be. If you should want a pail of water or the woodbox filled you would only have to make your wishes known, for some of the gentlement of love to wait on the ladies. pieces outer, or skin side up, and add a small spoonful of dressing. Unless the preferences are known, it is proper to ask if dressing will be taken.

There is a choice bit just below where the thigh is removed, known men do lave to wait on the ladles—so well that I believe they would be will-ing to go without their dinner someo many as the tenderloin, which is times to be near some Social Corner to the rump and pressing it towards

the head, when a thin plate of bone will come away with some choice pick-ings upon it. There is a side-bone Sister.

Brother Rural Delivery was so pleased to hear that some of the Sisters wanted him in the Social Corner that he threw his hat heavenward. Not o which the wing is attached, the re-The wing gives one good cut, that nearest the body, and this may be served as white meat. If one side of the turkey is not enough for the company, the other is to be proceed. pany, the other is to be proceeded with in the same manner. The best way to learn to carve is

Merry Andrew: I don't think you mean what you say. I should say you must have been disappointed some day. Hope you will have a better opinion of in a little w his operations. A close examination of the turkey before it is cooked will elp in giving a knowledge of the osition of the joints.

Kind wishes for all. GADABOUT.

WEATHER SIGNS.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Sisters: I am sending a few old-fashioned weather signs. Of course, the best weather prophet

fairly reliable, and some of them can be explained on a scientific basis: Moonlight nights have the heaviest title), we expect much of you, and, frosts, above all, we wish you to win the The The higher the clouds, the finer the weather.

above all, we wish you to win the respect and vote of those who opposed you. Why, Brothers, you are not only helpful but entertaining at the pionics rain.

Dew is an indication of fine weathand good times, but we do like your letters in The Corner. So write often, that we may know your opinion regarding the questions broached by us

Dew is an indication of fine weathers. When stars flicker in a dark background, rain or snow follows soon.

Expect a strong wind with stormy

Expect a strong wind with stormy Days and months have rolled on, and weather when smoke from chimneys Thanksgiving day is at hand. Many of hangs near the ground us regard it as a festive day, and so it is; but older people regard it also as a day to give thanks for Our Father's Here are a few in verse. They have the advantage of being easily remem guidance throughout the year.

Many changes have been wrought
in many families. Worries and trou-Clear moon, frost soon

Year of snow, fruit will grow. Rain before seven, fine before eleven. If the sun sets in gray, the next will e a rainy day. When the wind is in the south the done well elsewhere. Then death has entered many homes, and hearts are sad and aching because a link in the family chain has been broken and some Evening red and mo The wind in the west suits everyone

best.

Evening red and morning gray, help the traveler on his way.

Evening gray and morning red, brings down rain upon his head.

When the clouds appear like rocks and towers, the earth's refreshed by frequent showers. If you can get the official weather report by 'phone, you'd better count on that first. But the proverbs and jin-

Here is my way of making Salmon Croquettes (Try them and report)-One can of salmon, one cup of tomato juice, season to taste. Enough cracker crumbs so it can make into roquettes. Roll in cracker crumbs nd fry in deep fat. They are very lice. Tidy Addly: Think you are mis-I wasn't very far Oct. 16.

gles just given are better than a com-

WILTWYCK. WHY CAN'T CLUB NO. 2 HIRE A HALL.

Dear Sisters and Brothers of The Social Corner: I couldn't resist writing after I read over a few of The Corner letters this week. It inspires me on the moment to write. If you wait a day or two the desire is gone. Joe Johnstone: I would say how relieved you must feel with the confession off your mind. You know the saying goes than an open confession is good for the soul. Just see how many Sisters you have satisfied by it and see what a welcome you have gained for yourself by your mistake in finding one who reminded you of "your dear mother." Can't always judge by looks. Those who look the prettiest in face are the most de-Joe Johnstone: I would say never more to be parted.

Let our hearts on this particular day be full of thankfulness to the Maker and Giver of all things and let prettiest in face are the most de-ceitful at heart. I know from ex-perience, and once found out they are not worth a second look or thought but well worth getting rid of. Try is You will get a better

THE SECOND THANKSGIVING DINNER

room gazing about, one would think that she wished to place each piece of furniture and the pictures in her mind, as if she was about to leave her home, as indeed she was.

The atrong wind retarded his progress, but he finally reached the depot in deason to board the homeward bound train.

He reached his destination after the statement of the s

as if she was about to leave her home, as indeed she was.

Two years before Mr. Miles placed a mortgage on their home to help a friend who was in husiness difficulties. He afterwards falled, so the loan could not be paid. Then Mr. Miles, who would in a few years have cancelled the mortgage, was stricken with a serious libnese and died. Changes and sorrow had come to this home, but Mrs. Miles was too busy to give way to her grief, or to dwell on her troubles.

The mortgagee was not willing to wait and receive his money in bits. Owing to business depression, real estate sold below its true value, and unless a person wanted a home; they invested their money in other ways.

Not being able to find a purchaser the mortgagee offered to pay Mrs. Miles a small sum and he become the move Mrs. Miles was startied and move Mrs. Miles was startied and

the mortgagee offered to pay. Mrs. Miles a small sum and he become the owner of the house and furnishings.

Then Mrs. Miles obtained employ-

fell into a meditative mood. She re-called her happy married life, for her husband had been a noble, conscientious Christian man and loved and cherished her until the last. On realizing that his life's work was done; he lamented, yet did not regret, only for her sake, the friendly act, that would leave her without a home and a maintainance.

go-lucky lad, who loved to have his own way.

His sportive manner and carelessness of what was right and wrong,
often irritated his usual calm, gentle

and kind father.

The son's proud disposition suffered one day under his father's stern rebuke over some indiscretion, and that night he ran away before his anger subsided, or he would have realized that his father was in the right. Afterward he wended his way to the gold mines in the Klondike region. The gold did not pan out well, and the last letter he wrote home, he said he knelt to thank their Heavenly Father was seal fishing near the Pribilof Is-

As Mrs. Miles sat in her pleasant | man in a distant city was rushin

Then Mrs. Miles obtained employment as private secretary for a noted lawyer in an adjoining city.

The deed, which would transfer her home to its new owner, was drawn up and waiting for her signature, but she decided not to sign the paper until Monday morning, Nov. 28th.

This business concluded, she intended to take the first train for Scranton, where she would assume her new duties that afternoon. Old friends

new duties that afternoon. Old friends and neighbors invited her to spend the intervening time with them, but she preferred to remain during these last days including Thanksgiving in her that transpired, especially since the had been left alone.

James was saddened to hear of his father's death and to find his mother in adverse circumstances, but he said the memory of his father's life was

mortgage for both wished to retain the old home. He also decided to secure a position with his father's old partner, while Mrs. Miles seek a substi-tute to take her place until a perman-ent secretary could be procured. As the mother looked up into her tall son's eyes before they separated for the night she exclaimed: "What a Thanksgiving Day! My home, which was lost, and my son whom I thought was dead, are re-

for the blessings which He had be-

new writers: there is room for all, our family bond is elastic and stretches and expands, and always a hearty welcome is given to every new member. Older Sisters, let us hear from you loften. We do not want to miss any of your bright, cheery and helpful letters I think there has been a unanimous vote that the Brothers in The Communication of the best weather prophet in the world is the United States have such good times, and can exchange ideas in fancy work. Just at present I have lots of very pretty work. Here are a few weather signs of I am doon, for it does not lead toward any good thing.

True honesty has a long reach, and it takes into account the claims of God as well as those of man. What I am doing, some simple and some juice hard, but I enjoy doing it.

Experience has shown them to be fairly reliable, and some of them can vote that the Brothers in The Communication. True honesty has a long reach, and it takes into account the claims of

ceptional. All honest people do not expect a reward, and most embezziers get sent to jail. There is an old saying: "Finding is

having," The law has been made to say it is not until the goods have been advertised and then if in a suit-able length of time they have not been claimed, this old rule remains valid. I read Billie's writings with great interest and have entertained the hope she might be heard oftener in The Corner. I hope she will come again soon.

GREAT GRANDMA'S PLEASANT VISIT.

a request and promise, I will give you a sketch of my first visit from home with dear kindred.

The first was A day of enjoyment at Aunty No. I's picnic. I was disappointed not to see any of the Brothers present. Was it Merry Andrew's letter that kept them away; or the busy season? As it was, we girls had a merry time, long to be remembered; yet, the presence of the Brothers would have added to the enjoyment of all. My next was of special interest, the wedding day of my eldest grand-daughter, and the bells rang sweetly and merrilly as they usually do on such occasions.

children was pleasant.

A friend kindly took me to see a dear loved one over ninety years of age, and as we sat with hands clasped together telling of God's goodness to us life did not seem a burden.

A present of a nice cane was a gifts I appreciated and am using daily. I attended an evening cottage prayer meeting where at the close a friendly

hand shake was kindly given all around. I would we had more meet-ing of that kind. Received calls from Aunt Abby and

TESTED RECIPES.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Sisters: I am sending in a few recipes that I think you will like:

milk, one teaspoon soda.

Checkerberry Pudding: One cup sugar, one egg, one tablespoon butter, oen cup ben's, one cup milk, one teaspoon salt (scant), one and one half teaspoons baking powder, one half teaspoon cinnamon. Steam thirty minutes. Serve with sauce to suit the taste. Cranberries can be used by adding more sugar.

A Deliaious Descart: Take

A Delicious Dessert: Take one egg. one-fourth cup butter, one-half cup sugar, stir well, add to it one-fourth cup molasses, one level teaspoon soda, one-fourth teaspoon cinnamon, cloves, one cup flour, last of all add one-half cup boiling water; beat

quickly for five minutes. Batter is very thin. Bake in a round tin and serve slightly warm with sweetened whipped cream.

Cranberries can be kept fresh all whiter by putting them in a wooden box and placing them on the cellar betters.

dates cut in small pieces, one teaspoon vanilla. Plain frosting with nuts placed on top.

Wild Geranium: Tried your Chill Sauce recipe and it was fine.

Saturday Eve: Are you doing little? Why haven't you written for The Corner lately? Let us hear from you soon. Gadabout: You must be gadding I think. You haven't written lately. If you are, please call on me; always glad to see old friends, and you say you know me.

At last he stopped, then looked about and up at the house opposite of think. You haven't written lately. It was a far the dark to the reanty Thanksgiving dinner alone the window and looked in was a far the dark to the reanty Thanksgiving dinner alone selected the window and looked to see old friends, and you say to her cannty Thanksgiving dinner alone selected the man come dinner to move without knocking, the selected the man come dinner to the room without knocking, the selected the man come dinner to move the man come dinner to the man cheed of the passing of time. Sometimes both talked togeth of the selected the selected to the room the house of the selected to the passing of time. Sometimes both talked togeth of the selected the selected to the passing of the selected to second the selecte

A few minutes before serving draw the kettle to the front of the stove and let boil up, add dumplings and cook for fifteen minutes. Take all up and place chicken into the center of platter placing the dumplings around the edge, parsley dotted here and there among the white dumplings makes the dish most attractive. A chicken cooked in this way will go as far as two roasted.

Dumplings—One pint sifted flour, a teaspoon baking powder, half teles spoon salt, wet with small cup milk, sprinkle a little flour on the board, turn the dough into it, roll to the thickness of half an inch, cut into small cakes, and cook just fifteen minutes. Remember that the soap should be boiling rapidly when the dumplings are put in, and that they should not sink to deep into the soup, that the cover should fit tight, so as not to let steam escape, and success is insured. Reliable flour makes excellent dumplings but is a little more expensive.

Potatoes with the dinner are not a necessity as the dumplings take their place.

A dish of mashed turnips, celery, a turned of cranberry jelly, or sauce.

Beach watching the ever-changing beauty of the ocean. There also were some pleasant drives. Two of the beach experiences were especially enjoyable. One was the time when we beach experiences were especially enjoyable. One was the time when we hopable. One was the time when we saw the sun set and the harvest moon rise; the other was a clear sunshiny afternoon which followed a very stormy afternoon whele followe

Keziah Doolittle: I have not changed my mind, and think I know you well. You ask me if I know Primpose. I think she is quite near to you and much of the time in your family. She writes a fine hand. I should be glad to hear from her again. Billie and Cally Lilly: I think we were all fortunate to be born in Nowere all fortunate to

ner has had of late, or have a num-ber of the old writers changed their title for a new one to compare with The Social Corner Sisters who will please accept my thanks for their kind remembrance. The cards came

Joan: Was glad to see your letter in The Corner once more. Write often, It cheers one up to belong to The Corner Band. I often think one of the best cures for the blues is to write letters for The Bulletin Social Corner. are having great times these days.

Papa's Boy: I am glad the little
darling does not stop you from writing for The Corner, Is she growing
well How I did smile when the Willimantic writer asked you if you were

With best wishes to The Social Cor-RURAL DELIVERY.

MEETING OF CLUB NO. 1.

on wall, screen and plane, all pleasing to the eye.

Saturday Eve had been invited to be present, but it was impossible for her to come, so with loving thoughtfulness ahe remembered us, sending beautiful napkins in The Corner color, more than sufficient for all, to be used at the gathering, for which we send thanks. We gave her three rousing cheers: "Saturday Eve, Saturday Eve, she's all right!" We hope to see her at our December meeting.

We missed Trottle, Wandering Jew, Aunt Sarah, Mary France and others who have met with us in the past.

A fine lunch was served at noon, to which we all did justice.

Sister Ready stole away from her

ters were read from the Editor and

box and placing them on the ceilar bottom.

Eggs that have been put down in water-glass, can be boiled by pricking a hole in the end where the air space is and adding vinegar to the water they are to be boiled in.

Nut Cake: One cup sugar, one-half cup butter, two eggs, one-half cup sweet milk, two eggs, one-half cup sweet milk. There were quite a few new faces—Tourine, Valentine, and others we did not guess.

Our pleasant day came to an end, as alt days must. Good-byes were said, we turned our face homeward with pleasant memories to cheer us as we performed our household duties, and are looking forward to the day we shall meet with Practical Polly and Roxanna Wince. Does the thought make you wince? (the last named Sieter, I mean).

Willimantic, AUNT MEHITABLE'S SUMMER VA

I did not want it then I did not save

moss and fern-covered rocks.

Ready and Aline: I am glad that you have come to live in Willimantic and should like to call on you. Can you please send me by postals your ad-

RURAL DELIVERY'S BIRTHDAY.

Dear Social Corner Editor and Friends: Joe Johnstone has proved himself a man by pleading guilty of starring so hard at a strange woman. I and bitter feelings cannot be truly butter until software for the crumbs.

Lyonnaise Potatoes Two tablespoons of butter or drippings, 1-2 small onion chopped fine, 2 tablespoons of dripping, 2 cups of cold betted potential truly about the crumbs.

Lyonnaise Potatoes Two tablespoons of butter or drippings, 1-2 small onion chopped fine, 2 tablespoons of starring so hard at a strange woman. I and bitter feelings cannot be truly butter until software for the crumbs. easior. And the satisfaction which will result from ruling one's own spirit and changing enemies into friends is as different from the pleasure of "getting even," "paying back," holding on to grudges, etc., as daylight is from darkness.

With best wishes

AUNT MEHITABLE.

A VARIETY OF SANDWICHES.

They are used particularly for cold repasts, cold lunches and especially for outdoor refreshments at summer picnics and excursions. Sandwiches are easily made and re-

Chicken Salad Sandwiches—Between two thin, oblong slices of bread, buttered, place a layer of chicken salad on a lettuce leaf. In making chicken salad for sandwiches, chop the chicken and celery much finer than for ordinary purposes. dinary purposes. Club-house Sandwich-

ly fried bacon, or cold sliced tongue and fresh fried ham. Add a slice of cucumber or green tomato pickle; cover with the remaining slices of toast and garnish with lettuce and olives. Keep as warm as possible. Fine for luncheons.

Lobster Sandwiches Chop the lob-ster meat fine: season with salad dressing, to which a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce has been added. Worcestershire sauce has been added.
Fig Sandwich—Thin slices of bread,
cut in fancy shapes and buttered, with
fig-filling between each two. The figfilling should be prepared as follows:
1-2 tb. finely chopped figs, 1-3 cup
of sugar, 1-2 cup boiling water and
2 tablespoons of lemon juice. Mix
these ingredients and cook in a double
boiler until thick enough to spread.
Cheese Sandwiches—Grate any good
cheese, rub into a paste with butter;
season with salt and a little Worcestershire sauce and spread the bread.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicanal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine his it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority, Women who have been curen say it is worth its weight in gold. At druggists, 50c, large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

second and third slices place a layer of chopped English walnuts, then tie up each sandwich neatly with baby ribbon.

Nut Sandwiches Thin slices of whole-wheat bread, cut circular, and buttered. The filling should be made of chopped, roasted and salted pea-nuts, mixed with sufficient mayonnaise to spread ensily

in an Enterprise chopper and mix with sour cream salad dressing and spread thin sices of delicately buttered white bread. mount of peanut butter required with

an equal amount of water, stirring porated; season with salt, pepper and lemon fuice to taste, and spread thin slices of bread with the mixture lay a lettuce leaf in each sandwich and cut into any desired shape. Ribbon Sandwiches—Take three square thin slices of white bread and

two corresponding slices of whole wheat. Butter them and place be-tween each two slices, the white bread being on the outside a filling made of egg paste. Take a sharp knife and out crosswise into thin slices, each five (three white, two whole wheat) alices of bread cut into six sandwiches

Egg paste is prepared by mashing the yolks of three hard boiled eggs to a paste and adding two tablespoons of salad dressing and pepper and salt to taste.
I hope you will like these recipes. Will someone kindly tell me a re-cipe for elderberry wine? There was a good recipe in the Corner page about two years ago, but as

With best wishes to all, I am EASTER LILY. DELICIOUS WAYS OF SERVING

POTATOES. Dear Editor and Social Corner Sis ters: The recipes sent in by the sis-ters have been appreciated from time to time. I am always looking for new ways and ideas, and I often find hints from The Corner that help wonder-

toes are vegetables used more than any other; even though they fill so much of a place in our daily ration, we oftentimes tire of mashed or just plain boiled potatoes. These two ways are used more than any other. Here are several recipes, and I find them all delicious:

Potatoes au Gratin-Two cups of chopped cooked potatoes, 1 1-2 cups of white sauce, 1 to 4 tablespoons of grated cheese, 1-4 cup of cr crumbs, 2 tablespoons of melted

outter in the pan add two tablespoons of dripping. Turn in the potatoes and cook until they are browned slightly, adding the salt meanwhile. Add the cooked onlon and toss the onlon and potato together thoroughly. Serve

Maine Lover: I wonder if I do not know where you live. I think I have Great-Grandmother: You can never ruess who I am, I'm sure. However hope to know you personally some

Aunt Judy: Where are you keeping yourself? I heard once that you were (Continued on Page Fifteen)

Humphreys' Seventy-seven For Grip, Influenza,

The successful use of "Seventy seven" has made many converts to Homeopathy-especially, when the

following suggestion has been observed. To get the best results, take "Seventy-seven" at the first feeling

of a Cold-lassitude. If you wait until you begin to cough and sneeze, it may take longer. A small vial of pleasant pellets, fits

the vest pocket. 25c. and \$1.00, at all druggists or mailed. Humphreys' Homes, Medicine, Co., 156 Williams Street, New York.

JO-BO

FOR THE HANDS The Only Dirt Remover Which Contains

No Lye, Sand or Pumice to injure the skin or clog the pipes. Jo-Bo removes all fruit and vegetable stains oil grease, grime or paint from the hands and makes them soft and smooth

old home.

On this particular evening after looking at each familiar object she fell into a meditative mood. She re-

She thought of their son, who for several years they supposed to be dead, and of what a little sunbeam he was in the home when a child. His endearing and coaxing ways may have caused them to overlook some mis-chievous pranks, which should have been corrected, for he became a merry

While Mrs. Miles sat this stormy evening thinking of her boy; a young | N. H. -, which I expect to do

If go to W—, which I expect to do in a little while for a day or two.

Blanche: Si's wife, Mandy, and I are going to drop in on you some of these pleasant days. It's quite a few years since I made my first call on you. Do you remember it? I like Club No. I's idea and then invite all processing the clubs and any writers to come the says: "No legacy is so rich as honesty!" Shakespeare appears to have been too gallant to question the honesty of the women.

"Does honest as the world goes, says to be nonest as the world goes, says to be nonest as the world goes, says the says in the world goes, says to be nonest as the world goes, says the procession of the says the world goes, says the world goes the world goes, says the world goes the world goes the world goes the world go visiting clubs and any writers to come like saying take your hand off the who will donate their share of cash and food as the others do. We do toward any good thing.

CALLA LILY.

READY DELIGHTED WITH CLUB No. 1'S MEETING. Dear Editor and Social Corner Sisters: What a lovely day Nov. 10th was —just the day for a Social Corner

gathering; and what a gathering there I had the great pleasure of meeting again some of the Sisters of the Social Corner. I was very sorry my time was limited. It was a pleasure to talk with those I had met with at Married and Happy's, and I was sorry I could not have met with more of those who were strangers to me. A walk of ten min-utes and I was at the door that had the Social Corner color tied on the handle. To open the door and enter a room and see a group of such pleasant faces and hear the hum of conversa-

tion and see two well-filled tables made my heart beat with joy, and I felt like saying: "It is good to be Biddy was the first to greet me, and as the others followed I thought how thankful I am I ever had the courage to write that first letter.

As I had left my badge at home, a very kind and thoughtful Sister came and handed me a yellow ribon and soon I had on that lovely badge which

represents such a large sisterhood.

Biddy and Theoda proved themselves
to be excellent hostesses.

Aunty No. 1: I could not forget you. I think of you often and were you now in W- I should make you twice glad. I was calling very near your old home

this afternon.

Married and Happy: Please accept my sympathy. Remember me to the dear ones. Aunt Mehitable: I missed you. Pollyanna: I am glad you found me. Joan: I am glad to have had that pleasant visit with you. Maine Lover: I was so glad to meet you again.
Huldy, Practical Polly and Tidy Addiy: I was also pleased to meet with

C. E. S.: I saw you as soon as I en tered the room

The man of the house wishes me to thank the members for so kindly remembering him; also, to those who so kindly called on him and delivered the box.

He also extends an invitation to the Editor and all Social Corner members to come and see his new woodbox.

Midget: Remember me to the deal one. I feel she is now my sister.

Joe Johnstone: Thank you. Please

Best wishes to all. I remain as ever. SISTER READY. GLAD TO HEAR FROM BILLIE

AGAIN.

be honest as the world goes," says Shakespeare "is to be one man picked out of ten thousand," and again he says: "No legacy is so rich as hones-

OLD SOL

Dear Social Cornerites: In reply to request and promise, I will give you

Visiting in the homes of my grand-

Sugar Gingerbread: One quart flour, one cup shortening, rubbed into the flour, one and a half cups sugar, one tablespoon ginger, one cup sweet milk, one teaspoon soda.

tumbler of cranberry jelly, or sauce, is required. Mince or pumpkin ple with fruit completes a most whole-

staring so hard at a strange woman. I think the next fair he attends he will go a little slow.

Keziah Doolittle: I have not chang-longer I live the stronger grows my of dripping. Turn in the postators and thoughts our own honesty, for think the next fair ne access to been said the man who pauses.

In his honesty wants little of a villian.

Keziah Doolittle: I have not chang-

> thanksgiving throughout the land. Thanks for congratulations. What a lot of new writers The Corthe new suit or fall hat?
> On November 8th, my birthday, I received a fine collection of cards from

> from the following Sisters, Aunt Ab-by, Potlatch, Keziah Doolittle, Prim-Straw rides and husking bees are in order now, and the young people

really a Boy. ner family I remain as ever the same

Dear Editor and Social Corner Friends: Once again it was our pleasure to meet with Club No. I and guests who gathered in W. C. T. U. Nov. 19th for a social time. Bidy and Theoda around. I would we had more meeting of that kind.

Received calls from Aunt Abby and Annette, Blanche and Lucy Acorn, and many others. They have given mepleasant remembrances for the coming winter at my fireside.

Grandma: Thanks for your letter. Had I known "Who was Who," and where your home was should have made an effort to see you.

GREAT GRANDMA.

Leonard Bridge,

for a social time. Bidy and Theoda were in charge and greeted us cordially. About 35 in our number, including two members of Club No. 2—Sally Sycamore and Joan were present—Joan as sprightly as ever, after her fail at Aunty No. 1's. It was a narrow escape for her, and all were thankful no bad results marred the day's pleasure.

The hall was gay with festoons of The Corner color reaching from chandeller to tables, drapings and banners on wall, screen and plane, all pleasing to the eye.

which we all did justice.

Sister Ready stole away from her duties long enough to assist in this part of the programme. We were glad she could come for a short time.

We were glad to meet our Scotland and Lebanon friends again.

After lunch, games were played under the efficient direction of Biddy. Songs were sung. Joan favored us with some of the old-time melodies, a duet by Peggy Anne and Biddy: let-

Dear Editor and Social Corner Sis-ters: I guess we all enjoy a sand-wich when we feel real hungry, so I am going to write a number of recipes for sandwiches. Sandwiches as a distinct dish are specifically English and American

quire for their perfection only dainti ness.

Their variety is great, and largely depends upon the ingenuity of the maker.

toast well, arrange half the slices on a large platter; lay a lettuce leaf on each slice and brush lightly with a French dressing seasoned with mus-tard; then cover with pieces of two or three kinds of meat—cold breast of turkey sliced and a piece of fresh-

Egg Sandwiches Slice hard boiled eggs or chop fine; season with a pea-nut-butter salad dressing; spread on lettuce leaves and lay between slices of buttered bread.

Sold by druggists and grobers everywhere. PRICE TEN CENTS